

An End With No Start?

By Faruk Arda Yegenoglu

It was an ordinary Monday in the late 2020s, as always the sun was out, people were out in bars, on the street having fun. The children were exploring this world, teenagers were getting stressed over school, some trying not to fail, some thriving in math. Some were working to not lose their job, some were competing over industrial monopoly, and some were simply late to their jobs. The terrorist and the thief were always on the run, trying to find the first chance to strike. The government was as always balancing on a single pebble, trying to handle this crazy civilization humans created in 200 thousand years.

Meanwhile, philosophers, religious scholars, and even scientists were trying to figure out the creation; how and why did we come here. Was it a big bang! An explosion occurred when there was nothing. From every speck of its energy gathered into a very tiny point, smaller than the size of a pinhead. Exploded out of nothing to everything; with the speed of light, created this infinite universe we live in. Or was it an all mighty god, all seeing, all powerful, all caring, and all forgiving? Did it create everything out of its courtesy? Many came before thought it was a pack of gods, controlled by a powerful one. Could it be Odin, Zeaus, or Ra? Brought life, protected us, watched over us for thousands of years. The thought is, we might never know. Some think we will know when we die. Some think, in time, we might find it out with our progressing technology. But we don't know for sure if we will ever know.

But after this day we might just know, if we would ever know. At first it was a very normal day, just a little hotter than normal. Maybe a lot more, about 49.5°C for the north eastern hemisphere. On that very same day, horrifying news was reported at 4:32pm northern time! A prof. astronomer from Hungary named Attila Varga reported that something was wrong with the sun's hydrogen and helium levels. They have skyrocketed for a third of a second! The scientists got to work on how this might have happened, first predictions was that it was because of a huge solar wave. But there was no sign or proof of that happening.

At first, nobody except the science world really cared. But it kept happening again, again, and again; longer and higher in the ratings than the previous one. As it did, people slowly started to notice that there was something wrong with the sun. Towards evening the sky would go darker, than a flashbang would happen like a lightning strike.

So the next day people started to get involved in the unordinary occurrence. First the people started making conspiracy theories about what it was. Some said the Day Of Judgement had come closer. Some thought that it was something to do with aliens, and in some way, they were trying to get in contact with us. Some people with colorful personalities decided to worship the sky. Some people decided to go to their house and pray 24, 7. Social media went crazy over blaming the government for not doing anything. But in reality, they have gotten every scientist working on it. Even some of the government officials were freaking out about it. The president was under so much pressure that there were rumors about him wanting to resign.

As the flashbangs got more common, more people started to question if the government was doing anything. Just in 48 hours people all over the world started uprisings against their governments. Just in two days, the streets that were blurred in joy and laughter got blurred in blood. Anarchy got the best of the world, people started forming their own gangs while some hid in their basements.

60 hours after the news, some of the still working news stations reported that the scientists finally found out what was happening. The Sun was getting speed forwarded into its supernova stage! The end of the lifetime of our Sun, when it eventually dies out and explodes, a great explosion capable of destroying the entire solar system was going to happen; followed by gamma ray bursts, and geomagnetic storms. In simple terms, it was going to be like dropping a cosmic scaled nuclear bomb to where the sun is. The scientists suspected that we have only got about 12 hours.

The government told everybody to stay calm until they figure out if it's actually going to happen. But the thought was, even they knew that it was definite and scientifically proven. With our current understanding of science, stopping a supernova was impossible. As everything eventually has an end as much as a start, the sun also had one; and it was going to bring the end of Earth too. Right after of this nonsense, the news reported some of the world leaders committed suicide and some had fled.

But there was no use, no point in running and no point in staying. In about 11 hours, they were going to be erased from existence. Towards the last 6 hours, people faced the challenge of accepting despair and their end. They had nothing to do. When the government finally gave out completely, people went free and did whatever they wanted. There was no point in preparation and there was no purpose of doing anything other than what you wanted to do, because everything we knew was going to be gone, what you did was not going to matter the next minute. At the end of the day, the rich, the poor, and the powerful were going to face the same end as all of us, certain death.

In the last 8th minute, a huge flashbang happened, destroying the atmosphere of our planet and killing almost everyone. People died in fear and panic. Only the ones that were in specially built shelters got to live for the real deal. Finally it happened, the sun exploded. A great explosion destroying not only the Earth, but the entire solar system. The whole planet got decimated. All that remained of the Sun was a dense core and a hot gas called a nebula. Unlike bigger stars, instead of the core collapsing into a black hole, it became an ultra dense neutron star. All that remained was a ball of light, about the size of a medium sized asteroid.

A great civilization of huge potential got destroyed in 72 hours. It wasn't the supernova, it was the people who destroyed themselves. They all died in misery, killed each other out of greed. But I wasn't one of them, I was one of the ones who left to tell the story, because this wasn't the entire story. Yes some people were killing each other, causing anarchy; but there also were the ones who lived outside of civilization, in the nature that brought us here, where we evolved into making these great civilizations. They died in peace, not knowing what had been happening. Also the ones who just prayed, prayed until the end, and I was one of them. One of the ones who found out why we came here. In reality, it was a simple question, it was purpose. Our need for purpose was what we wanted to know; but we simply have set it on our own to die.

